Through Someone Else's Eyes

by Aiko Wind

Category: How to Train Your Dragon, Rise of the Guardians
Genre: Adventure, Fantasy
Language: English
Characters: Hiccup, Jack Frost, OC, Tooth
Pairings: Jack Frost/Tooth
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2015-01-05 18:50:37
Updated: 2015-01-05 18:50:37
Packaged: 2016-04-27 06:54:49
Rating: T
Chapters: 1
Words: 709
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: What if Jack, Rapunzel, Merida and Hiccup lived in another life? Idea from Skylar the Elf Owl. Rated T just in case!

Through Someone Else's Eyes

Aiko: Hello? Anyone out there?

Andee: Sorry, our keyboard's being shitty. Backspace, p, 1, 2, 3, and 4 is not working, so were stuck with an on-screen keyboard.

Aiko: But Andee's dad said that if she gets straight A's, he'll buy her a new laptop.

Andee: So this was a neat request from Skylar the Elf Owl. She said what if the Big Four switched lives. Jack lives in Rapunzel's life, Rapunzel in Merida's life, Merida in Hiccup's life and Hiccup in Jack's life. She wanted to be in this too, but I'm not sure what. She could be a friend of one of them.

Aiko: Hm... let's start with Jack, then Rapunzel, then Mer, then Hic?

Andee: Sure.

Aiko Wind does not own or claim to own Rise of the Guardians, Tangled, Brave or How to Train Your Dragon. I only own my OC's.

**Notes-**

**Jack is Rapunzel**

Pitch is Mother Gothel

Let's make Tooth Flynn. I'm not a real Jack x Tooth supporter, but they look cute.

**_[OC] Queen Noel and King Vail are Jack's real parents.
_**

Let's start!

TOOTH:

This is a story of how I died.

Don't worry, this is actually a very fun story and the truth is, it isn't even mine.

This is the story of a boy named Jack and it starts with the moon

Now, once upon a time, a wide ray of moonlight fell from the heavens and from this ray of moon, formed a magic, wooden staff. It had the ability to heal the sick and injured, but with a downside of a freezing cold aftereffect.

Oh, you see that rotting old man over there? You might want to remember him. He's kind of important.

Well, centuries passed, and a hop skip and a boat ride away there grew a kingdom. The kingdom was ruled by a beloved king and queen.

And the Queen, well, she was about to have a baby. She got sick. Really, sick.

She was running out of time, and that's when people usually start to look for a miracle. Or in this case, a magic wooden staff

Ah, I told you he'd be important. You see, instead of sharing the moon's gift, this man, Father Pitch, hoarded its healing power and used it to keep himself young for hundreds of years, and all she had to do was to sing a special song.

FATHER PITCH:

Moonlight, bless this staff

Let the power flow

Make Father Time walk

To bring back what once was mine

What once was mine

TOOTH:

All right, you get the gist. He sings to it, he turns young, creepy right?

GUARDS:

We've found it!

TOOTH:

The magic of the moon's staff healed the queen. A healthy baby girl, a prince was born, with snowy white hair and cold blue eyes. I'll give you a hint: that's Jack. He had a staff a bit to big for him, the same staff that saved his mother.

To celebrate his birth, the King and Queen launched a flying lantern into the sky. And for that one moment, everything was perfect. And then that moment ended.

FATHER PITCH:

Moonlight bless this staff

Let the power flow

Make Father Time wa- [gasps at cut staff. End looks rotting and old]

TOOTH:

Pitch broke into the castle, stole the child and just like that - gone.

The kingdom searched and searched, but they could not find the prince. For deep within the forest, in a hidden tower, Pitch raised the child as his own.

YOUNG JACK:

Heal what has been hurt

Change the moon's dark plan

Save those suffering

Bring back what once was mine

What once was mine

[Staff fades light blue]

FLYNN:

Pitch had found his new magic staff, but this time he was determined to keep it hidden.

YOUNG JACK:

Why can't I go outside?

FATHER PITCH:

The outside world is a dangerous place, filled with horrible, selfish people. You must stay here, where you're safe. Do you understand,

snow angel?

YOUNG JACK:

Yes, daddy.

TOOTH:

But the walls of that tower could not hide everything. Each year, on his birthday, the King and Queen released thousands of lanterns into the sky, in hope that one day, their lost prince would return.

End
file.